

THE  
CARDINAL

'14

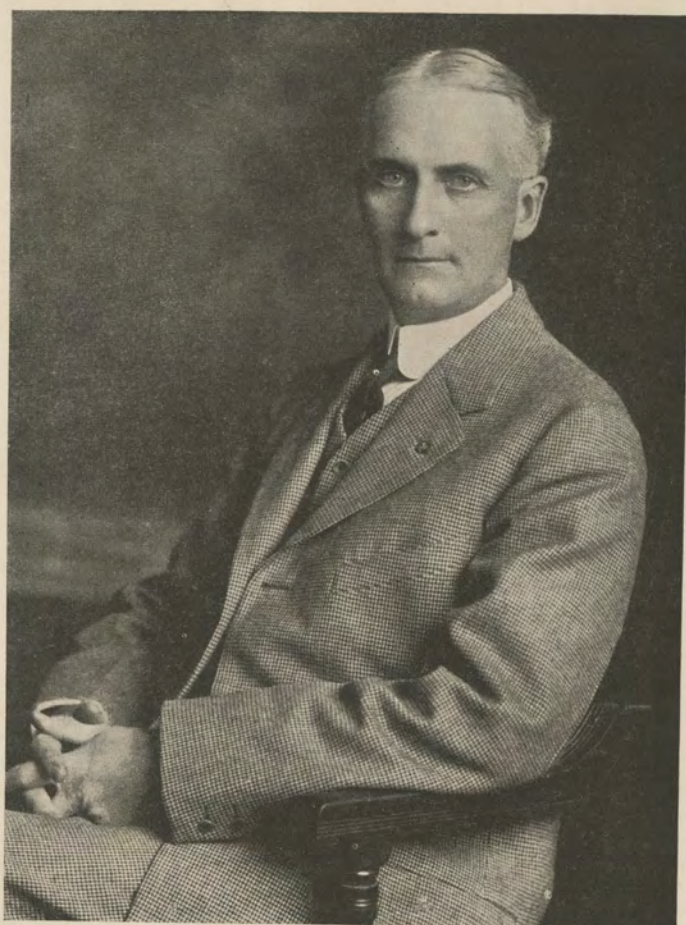




# THE CARDINAL

PUBLISHED BY THE  
CLASS *of* 1914

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL  
PLATTSBURGH, NEW YORK



This Edition of the Cardinal is Dedicated to

Dr. George Knight Hawkins

Our Honored Principal





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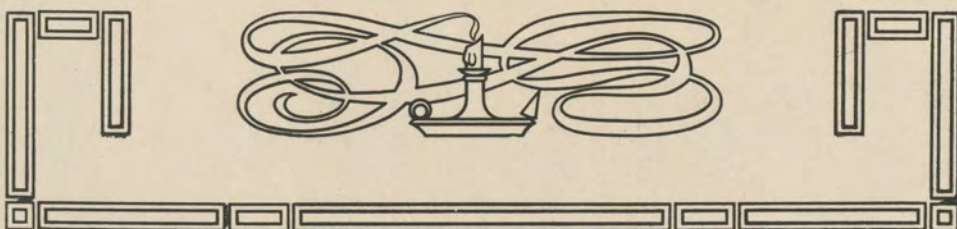
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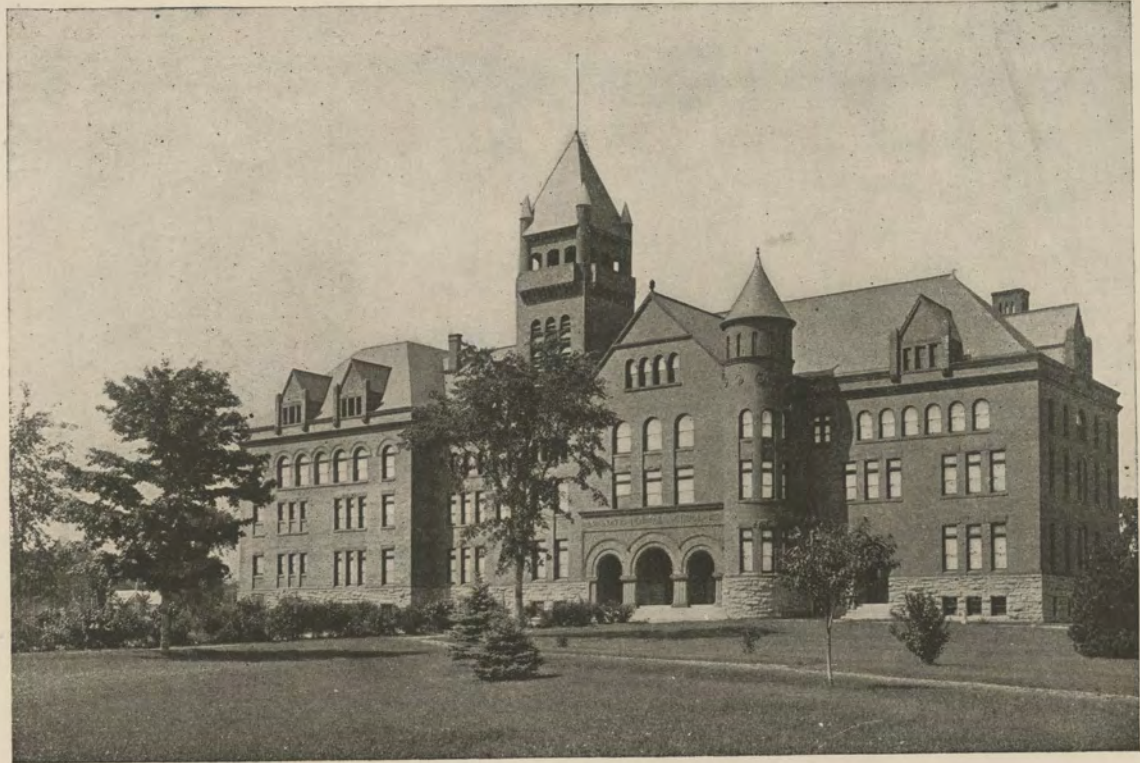




## Toast

**H**ERE'S to dear old Normal!  
Forever may she stand.  
The friend of all her students,  
With each one hand in hand.

Faithful to the memory  
Of each year's Senior Class,  
As they leave their Alma Mater,  
And graduate at last.





## Editorial

**I**N the publication of this, the first number of *The Cardinal*, we have done our best and have sacrificed much to put forth a book worthy of your consideration. If it meets with your approval, we are content; if not——

When we grow old and time hangs heavy, we may perchance take this volume from its dusty hiding place, and in scanning its pages find consolation and enjoyment.

To those students and friends who have rendered us valuable assistance, and without whose aid *The Cardinal* could not have been even what it is, we proffer our sincere and hearty thanks.

And now, "with charity to all and malice toward none", we submit this volume to the tender mercies of the readers.

The EDITORS

## Meditation

**I** HEAR a clock in the distance,  
'Tis striking the hour of two,  
Not half the work is completed,  
Whatever will we do?

Where shall I put the prophecy?  
What shall I do with the will?  
I do believe I'll go crazy  
If I audit another bill.

The jokes sound old and weary,  
Can't you think of something new?  
Again the hour is striking  
Dear me it's half past two.

I've puzzled my brains for a word,  
That will fit somehow in here.  
The lamp's going out did you say?  
More trouble, oh dear! oh dear!

Pass me the ink and some paper,  
There you've spilled every drop.  
Hurry, and get some blotters  
And bring me the kitchen mop.

At last the work is completed  
And everything is in place.  
Another thing must be added!!  
But where shall we find the space.

Never mind we'll tuck it in somewhere,  
And then our work will be o'er  
The time did you ask Madam Chairman?  
It is striking just half past four.



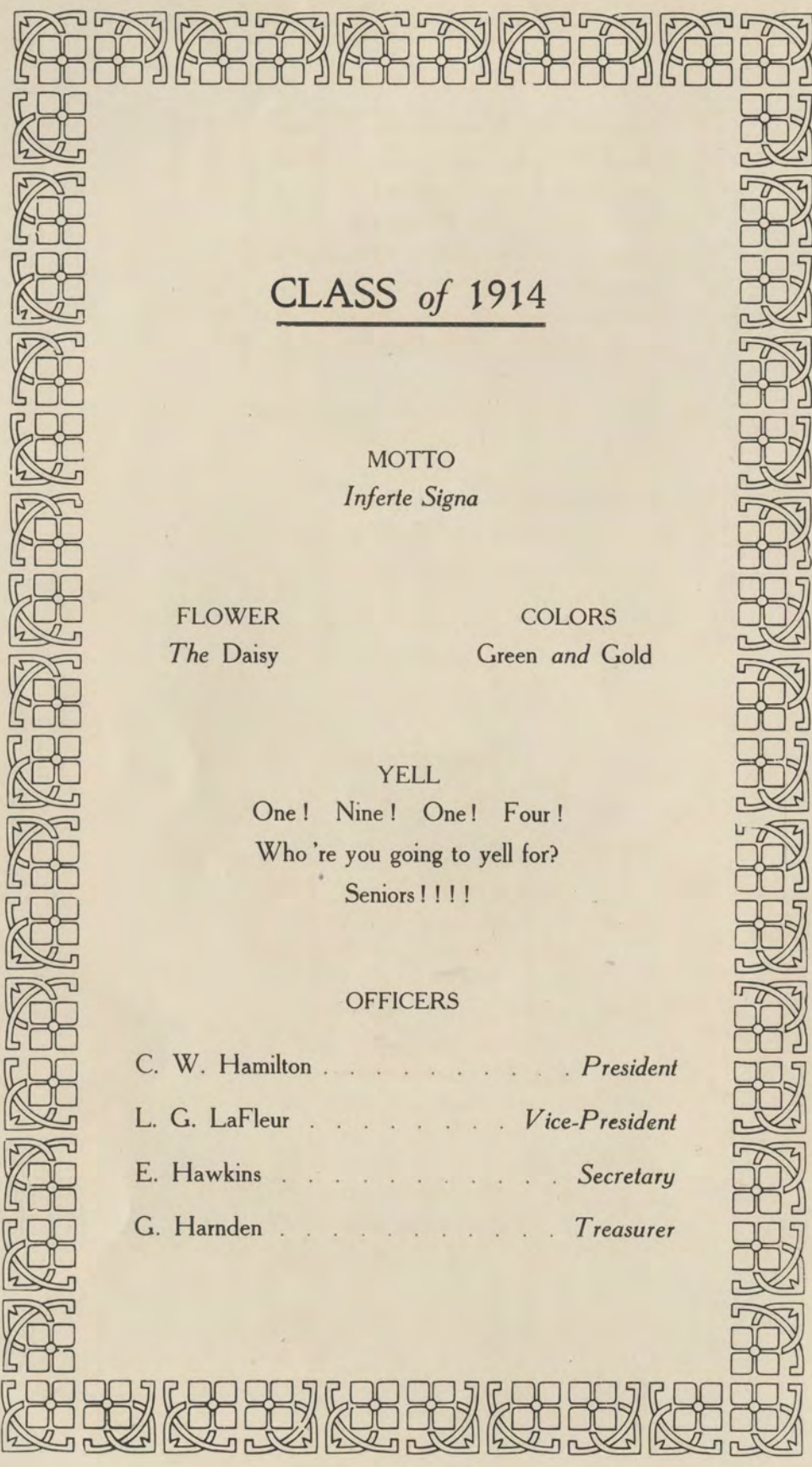




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## CLASS of 1914

MOTTO  
*Inferte Signa*

FLOWER  
*The Daisy*

COLORS  
*Green and Gold*

YELL  
One! Nine! One! Four!  
Who 're you going to yell for?  
Seniors!!!!

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## Class Song

HELEN MITCHELL '14

TO you, Normal School Juniors, we say "Good-bye,"—  
School days for us have ended as time went by.  
The heart's deepest emotion now brings a sigh,  
As the dear old day dreams die—  
Doors of a glorious future seem opening wide,  
But to our Alma Mater we'll point with pride—  
Days, gone beyond recall, days that were best of all,  
As the blossoms of Memory around us fall.

AND the Faculty, always so strong and true,  
Every morn bearing witness to kindness new,  
To our virtues most kind, to our faults often blind—  
We commend them all to you.  
Nineteen-fourteen now wishes you great success.  
May you conquer exams, and pass each test.  
With Guy Wheeler stand well, o'er all the rest cast a spell.  
"Farewell", Normal School Juniors again, "Farewell".  
"Farewell", Normal School Juniors again, "Farewell".

## Class Poem

LUCILE DAY '14

TWO short but happy years were spent  
Within these Normal Halls,  
And now Comencement Day is here  
And we must leave these walls.

Both General and Commercial  
Have done their very best,  
And, after our commencement,  
We are ready for life's test.

"Inferte signa" is our motto.  
And we'll keep it shining bright.  
Forward to fulfill ambition,  
Always on the side of right.

But, when we're on life's pathway.  
We'll think of school-days too;  
And to dear old Alma Mater  
We'll be forever true.





- 1 ADAMS, MARY E. . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian  
"I am as good as the best."
- 2 ANGELL, JEANETTE LOUISE . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian  
Class Historian '14  
"Angels are bright still tho the brightest fell."
- 3 BAKER, LELIA . . . . . Dundee  
Delta Clonian  
"Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the  
midnight oil?"
- 4 BARBER, HELEN F. . . . . Keeseville  
Delta Clonian  
"I have no other reason but a woman's reason—  
I think so because I think so."
- 5 BARTLETT, EVANGELINE . . . . . Hillsdale  
Delta Clonian  
Editor-in-Chief, Cardinal '14  
Clonian President '14  
Senior Basket Ball Team '14  
"Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep."
- 6 BOURDEAU, LEAINA H. . . . . Plattsburg  
Alpa Kappa Phi  
"It is the mind that makes the body rich."
- 7 BRAIM, LOUISE M. . . . . Saratoga Springs  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
Agonian Vice-President '13  
"As slick as they make them."
- 8 BURKE, MARGARET E. . . . . Plattsburg  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
Agonian Vice-President '14  
Senior Basket Ball Team '14  
"She who works faithfully is sure to succeed."
- 9 BULLOCK, MILDRED G. . . . . Rouses Point  
Delta Clonian  
Senior Charge '14  
Senior Basket Ball Team 14  
"Delays have dangerous ends."
- 10 BYRNE, CLARA B. . . . . Ballston Springs  
Delta Clonian  
Clonian Vice-President '13  
"I have immortal longings in me."
- 11 CALKINS, HAZEL A. . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian  
Clonian Treasurer '14  
"I am that I am, seek not to alter me."
- 12 CLIFFORD, IRENE B. . . . . Lake Placid  
Delta Clonian  
Clio Glee Club Leader  
"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat."



- 13 CLAY, BLANCHE A. . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian  
"Large streams from little fountains flow."
- 14 COLLINS, ANNA B. . . . . Plattsburg  
Alpha Kappa Phi . . . . . Salutatorian '14  
"Such joy ambition finds."
- 15 CRAWFORD, SATIE G. . . . . Schenectaday  
Alpha Kappa Phi . . . . . Agonian President '14  
Senior Basket Ball Team '14  
"Strange to tell she practices what she preaches."
- 16 DAY, LUCILE . . . . . Valcour  
Delta Clonian . . . . . Clio Editor of Sphinx '14  
Class Poet . . . . . Clio Year Book Committee '14  
"I'll charm the air to give a sound, while you  
perform your antics round."
- 17 DENICORE, DORA M. . . . . Plattsburg  
Alpha Kappa Phi . . . . . Agonian President '14  
"I never could any luster see in eyes that would  
not olk on me."
- 18 DONOHOE, RUTH E. . . . . Saratoga Springs  
Alpha Kappa Phi . . . . . Agonian Vice-President '14  
Grind Editor, Cardinal  
"Give us the lass whose happy life is one  
perpetual gain."
- 19 EELLS, ENNOWILLA F. . . . . Peasleeville  
Delta Clonian . . . . . Clonian President '14  
"Honest labor wears a lovely face."
- 20 FARRELL, F. MARVEL . . . . . Westport  
"For my voice—I've lost it from hollowing  
and singing of anthems."
- 21 FOSTER, EUNICE M. . . . . Patchogue  
Delta Clonian  
"Take him and use him well. He's worthy of it."
- 22 HAMILTON, CHARLES W. . . . . Deruyder  
Class President '14  
Cap't Basket Ball Team . . . . . Base Ball Team  
"And when a lady's in the case you know all other  
things give place."
- 23 HARNDEN, GERTRUDE E. . . . . Port Henry  
Class Treasurer '14 . . . . . Business Manager, Cardinal  
Ivy Oration . . . . . Cap't Senior Basket Ball Team  
"Let every man enjoy his whims, what's he to  
or me I to him."
- 24 HAWKINS, ELIZABETH R. . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian . . . . . Class Secretary '14  
"A child of innocence."







- 25 HAYES, F. BELL . . . . . Lake Placid  
Delta Clonian  
"Words, words, words."
- 26 HENNESSEY, WINIFRED E. . . . . Moriah Center  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"For what she has, she gives,  
And what she thinks, she shows."
- 27 HERRIGAN, KATHRYN E. . . . . Pittsfield, Mass.  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
Basket Ball Team '14  
"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."
- 28 LONG, MARGARET E. . . . . Plattsburg  
"Is there no respect of place, person or time in you?"
- 29 LaFLEUR, LEON G. . . . . Peru  
Class Secretary '13 Vice-President '14  
Basket Ball Team  
"Could I love her less I would be happy."
- 30 MARRION, MADELINE M. . . . . Port Henry  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"I am too lean to be a good student."
- 31 MASON, ALICE H. . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian  
"Happy am I from care I am free.  
Why aren't they all contented like me?"
- 32 McCOY, M. GERALDINE . . . . . Hartford  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"She is a jest and all things show it,  
I thought so once and now I know it."
- 33 McMARTIN, FLORA . . . . . Johnstown  
Delta Clonian Clonian President '14  
"We'll shine in more substantial honors and to be  
noble will be good."
- 34 MITCHELL, HELEN . . . . . Saranac  
Delta Clonian Class Vice-President '13  
Leader Glee Club '14  
"So wise so young, they say do never live long."
- 35 MULDOWNNEY, HELEN F. . . . . Saratoga Springs  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"That we would do, we should do when we would."
- 36 MURTAGH, ANNA M. . . . . Plattsburg  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"I will speak in a monstrous little voice."
- 37 MYERS, ALEDIA A. . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian Clio Vice-President '14  
"I'm sure care is an enemy to life."
- 38 NEY, ETHEL F. . . . . Rochester  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"Who think too little—and who talk too much."



- 39 NORTH, M. CATHERINE . . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian                      Clio Treasurer '14  
"Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps."
- 40 PARKHURST, MARIAN . . . . . Plattsburg  
Delta Clonian                      Valedictorian  
"Look, she is winding up the watch of interest,  
Bye and bye it will strike."
- 41 PECK, JULIET . . . . . Crown Point  
Class Prophet '14  
"As merry as the day is long."
- 42 PERSONS, ELIZABETH M. . . . . Indian Lake  
Delta Clonian  
"A little learning is a dangerous thing."
- 43 ROBINSON, MARTHA K. . . . . Champlain  
Delta Clonian  
"I meddle with no man's business but my own."
- 44 ROCKE, LAVINA . . . . . Utica  
Delta Clonian  
"Taste the joy that springs from labor."
- 45 SIMPSON, ADA H. . . . . Jay  
Delta Clonian                      Clio Treasurer '14  
"If God can love them all surely I can love a dozen."
- 46 STEVENS, JENNIE B. . . . . Lake Placid  
Alpha Kappa Phi                  Agonian President '13  
"Ye have many strings to your bow."
- 47 SUTHERLAND, RUTH H. . . . . Morrisville  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"You must take the will for the deed."
- 48 THOMPSON, MAY M. . . . . Ticonderoga  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"May you live all the days of your life."
- 49 TROMBLY, ANNA F. . . . . Dannemora  
Delta Clonian  
"The crimson flush o'erspread her cheek, and gave  
new luster to her charms."
- 50 WALKER, MYRA C. . . . . West Port  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"We'll shine in more substantial honors, and to be  
noble will be good."
- 51 WARNER, FRANCES E. . . . . Salamanca  
Delta Clonian                      Clio Vice President '14  
Junior President '13              Basket Ball Team  
Literary Editor Cardinal  
"I have done the profession a great service and  
you know it. My diploma, please."
- 52 WICKS, F. MAY . . . . . South Hartford  
Alpha Kappa Phi  
"Perhaps she will grow."
- 53 WILLSON, MYRTLE O. . . . . Bloomingdale  
"Content to follow when you lead the way."
- 54 WRAY, M. GRACE . . . . . Altona  
Delta Clonian  
"I am resolved to look young until forty"





# The History of the Class of 1914

JEANETTE LOUISE ANGELL '14

ONLY upon the walls of time,  
Will justice ere be done,  
To the history of this noble class  
Whose career has but begun.  
But some idea of it my friends  
I will endeavor to convey,  
From a source upon which so many  
depend,  
For the history of the day.

## FREE LANCE

Sept. 10, 1912: Yesterday the class of 1914 launched forth upon the sea of knowledge for the purpose of preparation for teaching. The Commercial course, it would seem, has proven a great inducement to students, for not only is Long Island represented, but the extreme southwestern part of the State as well. This class of 1914 promises to be unusually successful in spite of the fact that they enter in an unlucky year, not only because the Commercialites will next year have a large class of juniors to uplift, but because of their own inherent qualities as well. Three young men also bravely enter as juniors but time alone will tell how long they will last.

Seniors of Clonian and Agonian  
Sororities Madly Rushing Juniors.

Oct. 1: There has been great fun and excitement in the intensive rushing of the juniors by the seniors of the two school sororities. It must be said that the seniors do know a good thing when they see it, for any junior will be

a valuable asset to either society.

Dec. 19: To-morrow the majority of the students of the professional courses at the Plattsburg State Normal School will leave for their respective homes for the Christmas holidays. These holidays are a forerunner of the new term and after a strenuous half year's work the students look forward to them as an incentive to the inevitable mid-year exams.

## Mid-Year Dance at P.S.N.S.

Jan. 31 1913: The "gym" last evening was the scene of one of the season's most brilliant dances. Both classes as well as the faculty were well represented. The class of 1914 may well be looked upon as a criterion in fashion by that of 1913, for the gowns worn by the juniors were simply exquisite.

February 4: The new term of work begins at the Plattsburg Normal to-morrow, and it is hinted by many that the class of 1914 will, in June, leave behind them a record never before attained. The work of the past term by them has been remarkably creditable and they are deserving of much praise.

March 10: FOUND: That the class of 1914 possesses a wonderful poetess comparable only with Dante. This genius lies in the person of Miss Lucile Day, and as the days go by, her inspirations are conveyed to paper in a miraculous manner.



#### Clionian Entertainment

April 12: The entertainment and reception given last evening at the Normal School proved to be a very enjoyable affair. The playlet entitled "The Kleptomaniac" given by seven young ladies showed hard work and clever acting. The fact that of the cast of seven, five were members of the class of 1914 is a curious symbol of the ingenuity and predominating superiority of this class in this line of work as in all others.

#### Class Election at Normal

April 12: Yesterday the junior class at the Normal held a meeting for the purpose of electing their class officers. The meeting went off with the usual vim and spirit which has for many years past characterized the class elections. Thanks to fate Miss Warner received the election for president, for all appreciate the fact that it is well to keep the presidency in the family circle. Miss Calkins was elected vice-president, Mr. LaFleur secretary, and Miss Hawkins treasurer.

#### Junior "Prom" a Success

Fully 200 Young People Enjoy  
Opening Event of Commencement

June 21: Never was the Junior Promenade at the Normal School a greater success than that of last night. Fully 200 young people enjoyed the program of dances and orchestral selections provided for the occasion in the spacious gymnasium. This promenade is the culmination of the social season of the school year, and ushers in the more solemn functions of commencement week. It is given by the juniors in honor of the seniors and is enjoyed by them and their friends, as well as by the faculty and their friends.

#### Senior Class Day at Normal

June 26: Yesterday afternoon the seniors and juniors of the Normal were free to give vent to their originality and wit and they afforded the interested assemblage of friends an abundance of the same. The egotistical seniors attempted to outdo the juniors in giving their yells but they evidently overlooked the fact that the boys were three to two.

#### P.S.N.S. Graduation Exercises

June 28: A large class of students of both the Commercial and General courses were yesterday graduated from the Plattsburg State Normal School. The sorrows of the seniors in leaving their classmates and the faculty was much in evidence. They have the good wishes of all their friends in starting out on their life's work.

#### Awarding of Medal

June 28: Miss Catherine North was yesterday awarded the gold medal given by the Remington Company for the best record in the speed test of fifty words a minute. This means that fifty accurate words must be written a minute for one half hour, and Miss North deserves much credit for her ability in handling a typewriter.

#### Opening of New School Year

Sept. 11: The Normal Halls were yesterday the scene of a joyous reunion for the class of 1914, who have returned to pursue their senior year's work. This class established a fine record in their junior year and no doubt will live up to that record this year.

#### New Instructor Coming to P.S.N.S.

Oct. 15: The students of the commercial course of the Plattsburg



Normal School were told yesterday that they were to have the pleasure of receiving instruction from a new teacher in some of the subjects. Great, however, was the horror and chagrin of the seniors when they learned that they were to be burdened with two more systems of shorthand. They are, however, bearing up bravely under the strain of this shock and it is hoped that the carefree juniors will when in time of stress, set as good an example as have the forbearing seniors.

#### Dr. O. W. Kitchell Loud in Praise of Commercial Law Students

Nov. 30: The class in commercial Law were yesterday assured of their wonderful ability and application, to say nothing of originality, when Dr. Kitchell told them that they were the most remarkable class that had ever come under his superior instruction. The class is sure that Dr. Kitchell is unbiased in his decision, for he is not apparently personally interested in any one member.

#### Last Class to Suffer Under Weight of Superfluous Orations

Nov. 15: As though it were a habit the class of 1914 again becomes martyr to the cause. The number of orations, beginning with the school year Sept. 1914, will be lessened to one each year, whereas heretofore two each year have been required. Of course there must be a last class to suffer, and this calamity fell naturally to the lot of the class of 1914.

The class was, however, measurably repaid for its endurance, by the inconceivable news that graduation orations were to be abolished from this

year on. Of course the class regrets, in a way, the pleasure of writing of these orations, but they feel that it will greatly lessen the burdens of their instructors, and so become willingly resigned. It might be said here that not only will this save shoe leather, but endless trials of patience and the tireless efforts of the teachers to reap in the harvest.

Dec. 13: For Sale. Advice to juniors. Cheap because of over-supply.

Jan. 31, 1914. Lost by the wayside a few members of the class of 1914. Finder please return same to the class of 1915.

#### Mid-Year Hop at Normal.

Feb. 2: Last evening the Normal students gave their mid-year dance, which proved a great success. A large number of representatives of each class were in attendance, as well as some members of the faculty.

#### Marvelous Instance of Martyrdom Exhibited by Seniors in History of Commerce Class

March 1: The senior class of Plattsburg Normal once more show wonderful endurance and resignation in calmly accepting as a matter of course the horrible task of making numerous maps and charts. This is the first year that such tasks have been imposed upon those receiving instruction in this subject. It would be well to say here that the class of 1915 will do well to pattern after this fine example and set it vibrating through the oncoming generations.



## Overturning of a Curriculum.

Feb. 10

One Thursday morning Commerce Class  
Five new pupils, Juniors gay,  
Things are at a pretty pass,  
What made them come at this late day?

Friday morning then arrives  
Two more stragglers come along,  
Teacher opens up his eyes.  
How many more will get in wrong?

History of commerce class once more,  
Class is passing through the door,  
Lightning flashes, thunder roars,  
They keep coming, more and more.

Now the limit has been reached,  
Seats are full and silence reigns,  
No more Juniors can be "tached",  
No more wails and no more banes.

Moral: Juniors do not try  
To attempt the seniors' work,  
For in your power does not lie  
Anything but to shirk and shirk.

March 3: Lost—YELLS.

March 4: Found—That the poor Juniors must depend upon seniors for yells as for everything else, as they found it necessary to appropriate yells which they supposed were the class yells of 1914. Alas, if the seniors had only known of their deficiency they would willingly have improvised some for them.

March 5: Wanted—By the class of 1915, volume for class yells in order to compete with the seniors in chapel.

### Class Election at Normal

April 10: A senior class meeting was held yesterday and the following officers were elected: Mr. Hamilton, president; Mr. LaFleur, vice-president; Miss Hawkins, secretary; Miss Harnden, treasurer.

## Miraculous Escape of Juniors

April 26: Late yesterday afternoon the Normal Hall was the scene of an exciting and hairbreadth escape of the juniors from the clutches of the seniors. The juniors' possessions were cleverly concealed in various parts of the building and the doorway to Dr. Kitchell's class room where the juniors were unsuspectingly holding forth was staunchly blockaded with massive cane chairs and wastepaper baskets. The first juniors attempting to leave, narrowly escaped being buried in an avalanche of debris but after a fruitless struggle, the sympathetic seniors came to their aid.

### Case of Cold Feet

April 27: In a fit of revenge, the hasty juniors attempting to square themselves with the seniors boldly and recklessly invade the seniors' desks and stripped the same of all contents. After a few hours of restless agony however, they feverishly retraced their steps to school, and made haste to right their thoughtless work and thus save themselves from the censure of the faculty and seniors.

### Atmosphere

April 28: Seniors bright and sunny juniors cool and cloudy, however, clearing up probable.

### Seniors Astound Juniors

May 29: Last evening the senior class entertained the junior class and so greatly amazed and overwhelmed them that doubtless some time will elapse before they fully recover. One unique feature of the evening's entertainment consisted of a most exciting baseball game between a picked team of juniors and seniors. Needless to say the seniors played the part of host to



perfection by cleverly allowing the juniors to carry off the honors. After giving class and school yells all adjourned to the gymnasium where the remainder of the evening was very pleasantly spent.

June 3: Lost—Valuable notebooks lined throughout with knowledge. Lost between commercial rooms and assembly hall. Finders please return same to Mr. Shallies, and accept value derived as reward.

#### Cleaning Up Day at Normal

June 5: As there will be no assembly this morning, Professor Shallies requests that instead of flying from the study hall, all take the period for cleaning out their desks. It has been suggested that whoever succeeds in finishing first shall make all haste to front of room to aid Lucile Day, as her poetical master-pieces take up so much of her time that she has not been able to clean out her desk this year, and only a birds-eye view of Lucile is possible as she sits in her seat.

#### Dr. Henshaw Addresses History of Education Class

June 7: "Most potent, brave and venerable seniors, after so many years have elapsed since the study of Roman History, your recollections of the same are unusually remarkable." As the editor remembers these words were none too strong to express the ability of the class to call to mind any needed information.

#### Juniors Entertain Seniors on Picnic at Summer School

June 10: The seniors were more than amazed at the ability of the juniors in entertaining when yesterday afternoon they were taken on chartered cars to

the summer school for a picnic. The entertainment committee proved especially capable as they succeeded in keeping seniors amused continually. The lunch was excellent, and in spite of the fact that some overestimated their capacity it was thoroughly enjoyed by all. After dancing and singing until eight o'clock all returned home loud in their claims that the juniors were certainly royal entertainers.

#### Marvelous Record of Four Members of Class of 1914

June 19: Four members of the class of 1914, at the Plattsburg State Normal School are worthy of much praise in the honor they have earned in attendance. These members, namely: Miss LaVina Rock, Miss Alice Mason, Miss Ennowilla Eells and Miss Geraldine McCoy, have succeeded in attending school every day during the two school years.

#### Dr. Hawkins and Senior Class

June 19: It is quite an honor for the Class of 1914 that this their senior year should be the occasion of the thirtieth anniversary of Dr. G. K. Hawkins' professional career. For sixteen years, Dr. Hawkins has been in connection with the Plattsburg State Normal School as principal, and the senior class, as well as his many friends, join in wishing him many more successful years.

#### Commencement Week at the Normal

June 20: Last night the Junior Promenade at the Plattsburg Normal was enjoyed by a large number of young people. The gymnasium was handsomely decorated for the occasion, and the selections by the orchestra were delightful. A large number of the



faculty were present as chaperons and they were given a splendid opportunity to test their ability as such when the terrible calamity of "all lights out" occurred. The situation was, however admirably handled by them. This dance is a sort of opening to the many events of commencement week.

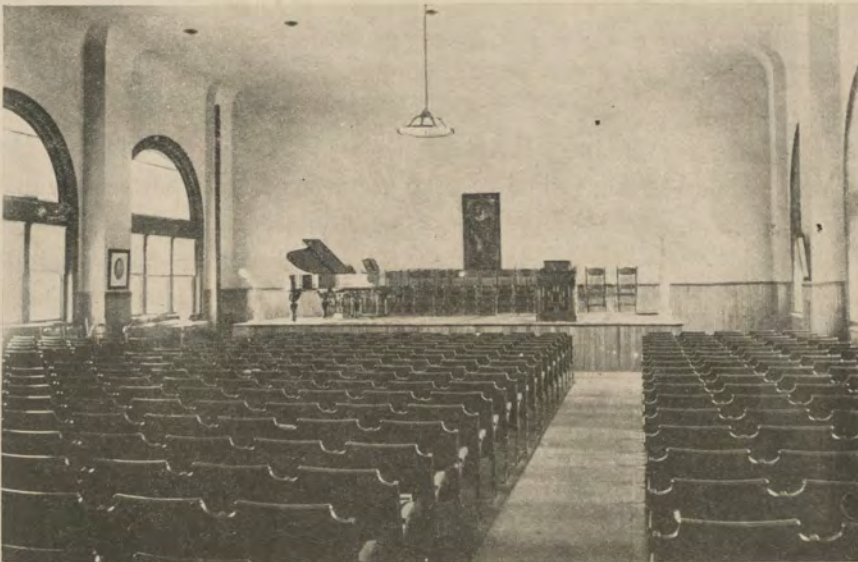
#### Exhibition Work at P.S.N.S.

June 23: A fine exhibition of the work done by students at the Plattsburg Normal is being held the last three days of this week. The work done by the girls taking domestic science is especially clever, showing that much time and energy have been spent on the same. It is lamentable that the

girls in music methods class cannot avail themselves of this opportunity to show what can be done to music, for judging from the spasmodic thrills issuing daily from the music room the public might well be assured of a musical treat.

#### Class of 1914 Nearing Its End

June 23: The noble class of 1914 is nearing the end of its career as a class and although they have accomplished many things in their two years of work it is but a beginning in the wonderful things to be accomplished by them. They are starting out on a noble profession and we wish them as brilliant a future as has been their past.



NORMAL HALL



## The Prophecy of the Class of 1914

JULIET MURDOCK PECK '14

AS I was walking by a quiet wooded stream one day in mid-summer, my attention was attracted to a peculiar looking bush. It looked as though it might have been transplanted from some beautiful Italian garden where it had been symmetrically trimmed and I almost expected to see the gleam of a white marble goddess shimmering through its branches. Drawing closer to inspect it more thoroughly I discovered that the bush was bearing fruit—numberless black berries marked with white lines, which resembled hyroglyphics, were hanging in clusters from its branches. The leaves gave out a pleasant, pungent odor. "Decidedly Oriental," I said to myself. "I wonder if their taste will leave the same impression." Accordingly I gathered some and ate them. Never had I experienced such pleasure in tasting anything. Spicy, sweet, with a delicate suggestion of lavender and rose. I ate a number of the berries from my "wonder bush", then noticing that the shadows were lengthening at my feet I hastened homeward.

Before going very far I began to feel drowsy and it was with difficulty that I aroused myself sufficiently to go on. The way seemed very far, a fog seemed to be coming up and settling over the land. It enveloped me, closer, and closer, and I felt as though I was being borne away on the clouds and vapor. It was so peaceful and quiet that I lay back and closed my eyes. "It must be night", I thought.

"No, I am not Night, I am Day, your old classmate Tilly," said a happy voice close to my ear.

"I am glad to see you after all these years," I returned, "what have you been doing since you left the Plattsburg Normal School?"

"Well you know it has always been my greatest ambition to become thin," said she, "and I have tried to accomplish this by following the occupation that my name implies."

"Not tilling the ground," I exclaimed.

"Yes," she said, "but I do not mind the work for you see I now have a sylph-like figure."

"And I look now just as I longed to years ago," said another voice. I rubbed my eyes as something very dazzling came before them. I soon learned this was Myra Walker's beautiful hair, which had turned to a bright crimson color.

"Your voice sounds like Myra's of the old days but I never would have recognized you," I said, "you are so corpulent."

"I decided I would just sit still and crochet and darn stockings for the neighbors and never lift my finger to do a stroke of hard work" said Myra. "Are not the results wonderful? I weigh almost 150 pounds now."

"You should tell Elizabeth Hawkins of this wonderful treatment" I said.

"Elizabeth does not need any improvement, you should see her now."

As if in answer to my desire to see her there came soft strains of music and Elizabeth with all her queenly dignity of the old days approached me. She had



grown into a very beautiful woman, her whole attitude and voice suggested rhythm and music. "How do you employ your time?" I asked of her.

"Oh, I have a palace on Long Island," she replied, "with a music garden attached. I have all the different kinds of music in the world there. Every day, from one to five, the poor children of New York city are brought over in my flying machines to play in my garden and enjoy the music. On Sundays the parents are allowed to come. West Point is quite near, too, you know."

"The Elizabethian Age of Long Island," I found myself saying. "I wish I knew how that dear little girl with the Indian princess' name had turned out—Ennowilla Fern Eells. I shall be much surprised if she did not get some startling occupation with that name.

"Well, you see" said a modest voice in my ear, "eells are such squirmy fish and I was tired of being one for so long. A perfectly nice Pike came along and insisted that his name was much better so I took it."

"How about our little Helen, cousin to the Mayor of New York?" I asked.

"She has been for many years an instructor in the Boston Conservatory of Music," Willa replied. "Blanche Clay and May Wicks are there with her."

Wonderful wonders! I thought, what next?

"You might be interested to know," continued Willa, "that Plattsburg had a very pleasant surprise not long ago. A part of the New York Metropolitan Company gave a wonderful concert there and Martha Robinson and Grace Wray appeared as the prima donnas of the evening. Miss Garrity fainted and had to be carried out."

"Willa, it does me good to see you and hear about all our Normal Colleagues. What became of the flower of our class of 1914?"

"Whom do you mean?"

"Willa, have you forgotten your French? Mr. LaFleur, of course."

"Oh, he taught very successfully a few years, then he founded a business college in a western town where he has made himself famous."

I turned to ask Willa some more questions but she was gone. I heard instead a great shouting. "Ah, that sounds natural," I thought "Kit Horrigan and Gertrude Harnden are playing basket-ball somewhere."

"Yes," said Geraldine McCoy, "we have a fine school for physical culture in Chicago. There are about 2000 girls in our school and if you really want to see some good basket-ball games you ought to see our teams play. Anything that Kitty and Gertrude undertake in the line of sports goes, you know."

"Speaking of sports makes me think of Frances Warner, do tell me about her," I said.

"Well, you know she always was interested in young people, particularly boys. She has a private kindergarten now and they say she is wonderfully adapted to smoothing bumped heads and doctoring hurt hands. Lelia Baker was her assistant for a while but she went to sleep in school several times and fell from her chair. The children became so panic-stricken that Miss Warner had to dispense with her services. I went to visit Frances' kindergarten one morning and there sat Margaret Burke with a little bundle of splints in her lap. 'Jakie, take two splints, put one more with them. How many splints have you?' she



inquired. Turning to me with a knowing glance she said: 'This is the highest I ever got in mathematics.' In one corner of the room I noticed a graceful creature rollicking around like a playful kitten. Upon close inspection I saw it was Mildred Bullock playing a game of ball with the children and I remembered that she once said: 'Anything for a good game of ball'—but I must be going." and Geraldine was off like a flash.

"Oh, for a good Angell to bring me some more news," I wished, and like the fairy god-mother in Cinderella, Louise stood before me. "Where have you been and what have you been doing all this long time, little one?" I asked.

"Well, you see I was persuaded that there was a better occupation in life than being an Angell. We are all so happy and our home is a perfect dear."

"Enough said," I returned, "tell me something real exciting that has happened to some of the other girls."

"When you speak of excitement my mind naturally reverts to Hazel Calkins. She caused great consternation in her neighborhood by purchasing a large supply of patent medicines. They say she takes as many as six bottles a day, but no one objects as it is preserving her sunny disposition.

"How has Dot Parkhurst kept hers"? I asked.

"Hush, do not speak her name in a loud tone, something might explode. Hiss! Boom! Siss! Look out for the Suffragist!" With a bang my Angell friend was gone and in her place stood the nicest old lady with corkscrew curls and mitts.

"Why Mary Adams, how you do? Am I right, are you still Miss Adams?"

"Oh, I suppose so," she said, "Every night before I retire I look under the bed for burglars, and I really found a man there one night but he got away."

"Cheer up Mary" said I, there will be many a bright page in your book yet."

"Oh, no, there'll not," Mary answered, "Ada Simpson has a corner on all the interesting Pages."

"Did you say that Evangeline Bartlett went to live in Texas?"

"Yes, Austin is a thriving city you know, and they say all the jewelers down there are prosperous. Anna Murtagh lives there too and makes a fine gardener."

"A gardener!"

"Yes, she is teaching the young ideas how to sprout."

"Are there any other 'gardeners' that you used to know at the Normal?"

"Oh yes, there's Winifred Hennessey, and they say that Miss Ferrell is a Marvel at the art. Madeline Marrion and Margaret Long decided they could not be separated long enough to teach school in separate rooms so they arranged themselves as Siamese Twins and have taken in a great deal of money in Barnum and Bailey's sideshow. Betty Persons and Mae Thompson were another pair devoted ones. They have pitched their camp on Spoon Island and so are very contented."

"Is Anna Collins happy now?"

"Bless you, yes. In her school she teaches all the first six grades. She can stay all night and work at her desk if she wishes to, and keep all the bad boys after school and has just heaps of fun, she told me, especially with the first grade.



Ruth Sutherland is Domestic Science teacher in the same school and Leaina Bourdeau teaches the music and mathematics there."

"Really, I am glad to know that some of the girls had intentions of teaching after getting their training. Eunice Foster always said she had, but that sparker made us skeptical. I thought she would not wait a whole year after getting out."

Suddenly, a tapping noise caught my ear and around the bend in the road came a large car. In it were seated Flora McMartin, Catherine North and Clara Byrne with typewriters in their laps. Charles Hamilton with a megaphone was standing on the front seat giving this for dictation: "Whatever else I Ham, I Ham True, Yours truly, Charles Hamilton." I called out to the girls that I thought they were earning their ride.

"The Doctor says this is the only thing that will soothe his nerves," they said. "Dora Denicore stayed home and did his bookkeeping for him, because she would rather do that any day than go motoring."

"Or camping?" I suggested. "I know a fine place where there are a great many of those long legged birds, 'Herrons'," said Mary Taylor.

"Yes, but how did you know?"

"You can't tell me anything new about those birds," said Mary. "You know Alice Mason was such a good camper? She took a course in Domestic Science at Columbia and now teaches how to camp and cook correctly. Irene Clifford advised her to use for her bread only flour made of home grown wheat, for Irene knows a perfectly good Miller who understands his business. Alice always wanted things just right though, so she finally decided to give the job to Bell Hayes as she is first class at grinding. Bell puts in Buttons or anything and gets fine flour. Lavina Rocke sometimes helps her as she is so big and strong now and always had such a firm foundation."

"What is that sweet music I hear," I asked.

"That is coming from the dancing academy which is conducted by the Misses Trombly, Stevens and Earber. It is said people who go there learn in one evening to tango, twinkle and even hesitate."

"I do not believe they hesitate long if Jennie is really serious, do they?"

"No, for if they did Helen Barber would give them a close shave and then they would feel quite Trombly."

"Tell, did Aledia Myers finally marry the automobile with the man in it?"

"Yes, but they would not let her carry any roses at her wedding for they said they would all wither with envy if they once caught sight of Ledia's cheeks. Ethel Ney, Louise Braim, Helen Muldowny, Satie Crawford and Myrtle Wilson were her bridesmaids. They looked so excited. Folks say they are really responsible for the match as they conduct a matrimonial bureau, you know."

"What a nice crowd of happy, prosperous people," I thought. "I am so glad I have a glimpse at all of them."

"Where am I? What have I been doing? Sleeping? Dreaming all this time? Those berries I ate made me sleep, those wonder berries. How glad I am that I ate them." I rubbed my eyes and sat up. The sun was just sinking in all its splendor. "That is just what I wish and prophesy for this class of 1914," I said "a long, sunshiny life with just enough clouds in it to make a beautiful sunset."



# ALPHABET

1914

- A** is for Angell so lovely and fair,  
Also for Adams as cross as a bear.
- B** is for Bullock and Baker today,  
Burke and Bourdeau, so childish and gay,  
Also for Barber who likes her own way.
- C** is for Calkins who talks night and day.
- D** is for Donohoe, you know who I mean,  
Also for Denicore so lank and so lean.
- E** is for Elizabeth, a student for fair.
- F** is for Foster, with head in the air,  
Also for Flora all burdened with care.
- G** is for Gertude whose hair is like gold.
- H** is for Hamilton whose love ne'er grows cold,  
Or it may be for Hayes who does what she's told.
- I** is for Irene, who likes to be seen.
- J** is for Junior so tiny and green.
- K** is for "Kitty" who likes children small,  
Also for kitten who strolls thro' the hall.
- L** is for Leon whose nerves are quite shattered.
- M** is for Mitchell whose heart is all tattered,  
It may be for Marrion the girl with a smile,  
McCoy or Mason, the girl you can't "rile".
- N** is for North, the girl with a bow.
- O** is for Obadiah, our teacher you know.
- P** is for Peggy, a confirmed flirt,  
Peck and Parkhurst, so witty and curt,  
Also for Persons with the peg-top skirt.
- Q** is for Questions, which make us all fret.
- R** is for Rocke who plays Juliet.
- S** is for Stevens, whose life is a cinch,  
Sutherland and Simpson who'll do on a pinch.
- T** is for Trombly who smiles all the time,  
Thompson and Tilly who keeps us in rhyme.
- U** is for US, Noble Seniors I say.
- V** is for "Vangie" who sleeps life away,
- W** is for Walker, Wicks, Wilson and Wray  
Also for Wyella so happy and gay.
- X** is for Xams, which make our eyes wet.
- Y** is for Yesterday, the day we regret.
- Z** is for Zero which most of us get.



## President's Address

CHARLES HAMILTON '14

WE today appear upon this platform for the last time. The first time, a year or more ago, we advanced day after day to the front of the platform with trepidation, and now, though not having the same feeling of alarm, we tremble because by and by we shall, as a class, sigh, perhaps drop a tear, and depart, each to fill his niche in this old world of ours. And in filling this niche our class motto, "Inferta Signa" will mean a great deal to each of us. It means that this is not the end of our progress, but that we shall endeavor to discover something new each day and thus push forward; for we all know how true it is that he who does not progress must retrogress—must see his companions pass him in the race for the better opportunities. This is not a world in which one may stand still, nor "go to sleep to near the edge of the bed," lest we fall out. Our watchword will ever be "Forward".

I wish to take this opportunity to thank my classmates for having honored me with the presidency of the class, and for having contributed their time and ingenuity to make this class the most successful as well as the largest that has ever been graduated from this institution. During the entire two years the members of the class have worked together in harmony. Each has assisted the other. Committees have done their work promptly and well. Voices have been lustily raised in unison to proclaim to all the world that the Senior Class of 1914 of the Plattsburg Normal School was a reality. Again classmates I thank you for your hearty cooperation, and wish that you may be as successful in training children or in any other line of work as you have been in helping me.

It has been the custom for some years for the graduating class to evidence in a small way its appreciation of what this school has done for it,—to in some way add to the already beautifully adorned walls, rooms and corridors. We therefore present to the Plattsburg Normal School as a companion piece to the "Scout" this statuette, "The appeal to the great Spirit." As each one of you in the future, may pass this statuette, I hope you will bear in mind that the members of the Class of 1914 are in the same manner appealing to the Great Spirit to guide them in making of themselves not only successful teachers, but real men and women.

## Friendship

UPON life's uneven pathway, friendship meaneth much to all;  
It makes every burden lighter, when we answer Duty's call.

Here in our Alma Mater, we have learned its meaning deep;  
And a bright and shining beacon, are these friendships that we keep.



## Charge to the Juniors

MILDRED G. BULLOCK '14

**F**RIENDS, Seniors, Juniors——lend me your ears,  
I come to warn the Juniors not to praise them.

Upon me has devolved the awful task of advising and warning this would-be illustrious class of 1915. I say awful, for when I think of the advice they need as shown by their conduct during the past year I sigh at the stupendous task before me. As I look into their faces, blank as they are, I wonder if their minds are able to drink in and assimilate all that I may say. And yet, upon the face of all this, these Juniors are presumptuous enough to think they ought to be in our place. But they can have only a vague comprehension of the advantage of our position. They will look at things more wisely when they have had the benefit of one year as Seniors. Their crude ideas must therefore be taken charitably.

It is a peculiar characteristic of the Juniors to try to be at the head of all things. The Seniors have never held a meeting but that the Juniors held two. There seems to be only two ways of solving this problem. Either they were congratulating themselves over their choice of a president and wished to have him up for inspection as often as possible, or, they all wanted an opportunity to speak, having such remarkable opinions of themselves. If the former is the case, Junior friends, beware, for your dear president will become incapacitated and will be unable to enter the Senior Class next year; if it is the latter, it is useless to say anything.

The Junior class, as a whole, is quite ordinary, but there are a few remarkable exceptions, for example, our dignified and scholarly friend, Mr. Emmett Corrigan—there is no advice I could give to him. Mr. Charles Farnsworth is doubly interesting to us because he is remarkable not only physically and mentally but also, sentimentally. But beware of him, whoever this may concern, for remember the girl is soon engaged who is unfortunate enough to fall in the way of this poor dejected Junior who has been jilted. Also keep a sharp lookout for Clarence Guthrie.

I find, too, that there are a few bright lights among the girls but I may not take time to mention their splendid characteristics, lest I waste my opportunity to give the much needed advice.

Now as you enter the Senior Class you will no doubt feel a marked change in your lives and look back upon the little idiosyncrasies of Junior life with horror. But do not think of these too much or you may go back to your old ways. Look ever upward and follow as closely as you possibly can in the footsteps of the Seniors who have gone before you. I sometimes fear for you, for we all know that habits once formed and imbedded as deeply as yours, are hard to break. There is however, hope for you in hard study. Work night and day. You may think you are tired but remember it takes a mighty conscientious student to be able to tell whether he's tired or whether he's lazy. Lazy students are as worthless as dead



ones—and take up much more room. Let not this be said of you.

Children, there is but one thing that makes us regret to leave and that is that you are on the wrong road. Take our advice and at all times wear tennis shoes so that the office carpet may not be entirely destroyed. Dr. Hawkins' patience may wear out with his carpet.

Another thing, be very careful of your associates and avoid late hours. Remember, a man is known by the company he keeps. Although it is fitting and proper for you to be ever courteous and cordial to the Juniors who enter next September you will find that you must hold them at arms length just as we have had to do with you, or you will find them overstepping and you will have the unpleasant task of showing them back to their proper places,—the task we have had so many times. You may need to give them moral support, but never physical support.

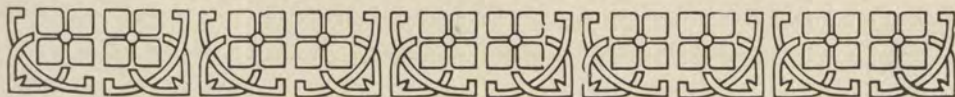
I might suggest also that you prepare your orations during the pleasant summer months to hand in for corrections the very day school opens. Dr. Kitchell corrects and recorrects, as do others.

And those of you who are taking commercial work, do not worry about Gregg. The first six lessons are all that are necessary, then be ready and watchful for the speed tests. They come at an hour when you least expect them. Of course it cannot be expected that you will make the brilliant record we have made—60 words at the end of the first week in Gregg!!! Then there are those little "dailies" in "History of Ed". Just get 10 on each one and you'll be safe.

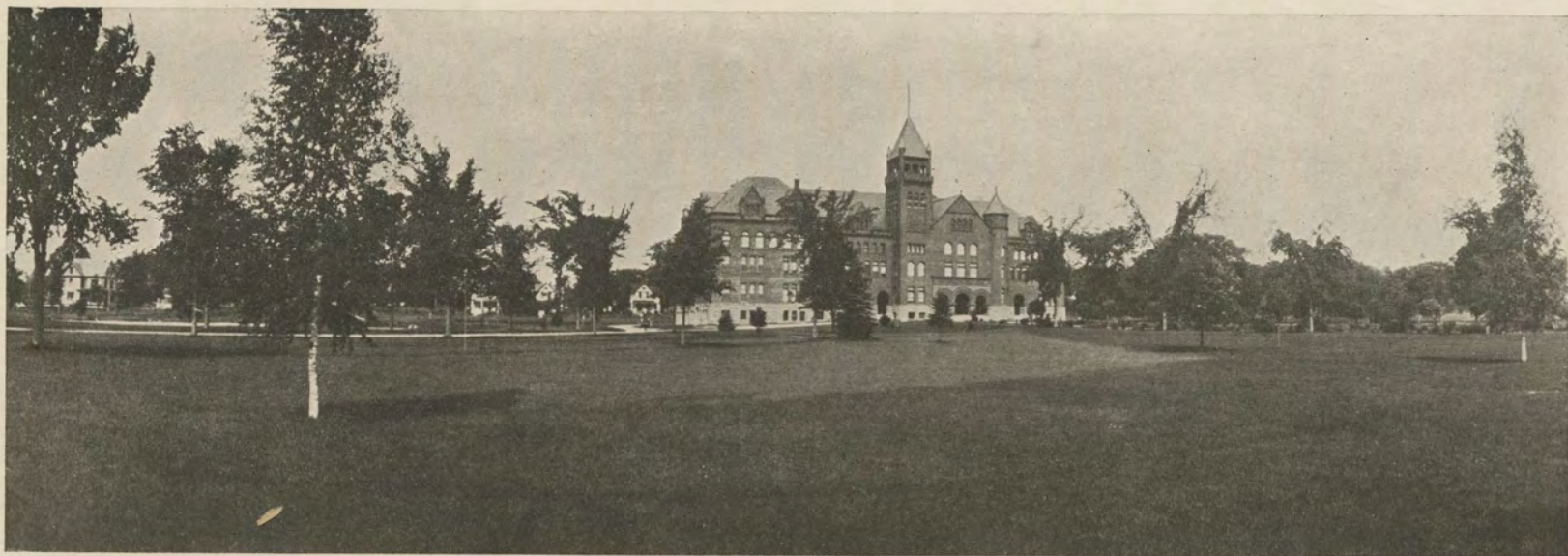
Oh, I could enumerate a thousand different things that it would be well for you to know and which might save you many anxious moments, but time will not permit. After all, they say experience is the best teacher, so I will have to leave it at that. Just let me urge you once again to be ever mindful of the Juniors under your care—they imitate—it is a characteristic of Juniors, so always set a good example.

And, by the way, Junior friends, before we depart we leave with you this key, which will unlock to you the door of knowledge and wisdom. This key will also throw light upon Senior secrets and upon many other things which, to you, have hitherto been darkness. Guard and keep it safely, for if once lost dire results will follow.

"Now let it work. Juniors, thou art afoot,  
Thou'llt take what course thou wilt!"









## Charge to the Seniors

WALTER J. McQUILLAN '15

**I**N addressing you members of the Class of 1914, there arises in my mind strange visions of those who in the past have played prominent parts in Normal Class Day exercises and who have acquitted themselves with credit and honor in the parts they played. If I can in some small measure follow their example, if I can, in speaking to you this afternoon, make you feel that the class I represent is a class well worth credit and honor, I shall be satisfied.

I am entirely conscious of the fact that this year the lines of class rivalry are sharply drawn. The Senior president and myself, while being good friends in the ordinary sense of the term, have not as yet reached that stage of personal intimacy that we go out together nights, so I am thankful, and I suppose you are too, that the sham battle of last year's exercises will not be repeated this year.

At the outset, I shall relieve you of all uncertainty by letting you know that I intend to extoll the glories of my own class, and also show to you of the senior class that your multitudinous errors have been merely the logical result of your own iniquity and stupidity.

I feel that I am safe in saying that the change for the better which so many persons have observed during the last year in this school has been caused by the general all-round ability and the spirit of the sixty-five young men and women I have the honor of representing in these exercises. I am sure that the faculty are all of this opinion, and I am satisfied that the right-thinking people of this community will in the justice of their judgement and the ripeness of their wisdom, award the palm to us for having raised high during the past year the standard of this institution.

I am afraid that you Seniors do not fully realize the influence for good that the Class of 1915 has been since its entrance last September. I shall, as far as my depleted vitality and feeble powers of expression allow me, endeavor to make you realize the true worth of the young ladies and gentlemen who sit before you.

The spirit, in which we have worked and by which we have accomplished so much, is a spirit you might well have emulated in the days you made your disastrous attempt to be the ruling Class of this school. We have labored, not as some of you have in a fruitless search for personal glory, but in a spirit of service with little thought for self, and we have striven bravely for the high and noble ideals of school welfare which we have ever held before us. The petty bickering and the Kilkenny cat fights that have so often characterized your class proceedings, have never in the slightest form been present in any of our deliberations. These fights have torn your Class asunder and it was with the intention of sweeping up the pieces that we marched in to-day with brooms and dust pans.

I am perfectly willing to concede that we Juniors in general and I in particular have not been able to satisfy everyone. Very often during the last month I have felt sad when I realized that no matter how I might decide some question,



there would be some persons dissatisfied and disappointed. In those troubled days before the Junior "Prom" when some of you Seniors and some of us Juniors locked horns over various matters of principle or expediency, I did my best to give you people a square deal, for in spite of your degraded miserable position I realized that you were not entirely beyond redemption. I took with you the same position Woodrow Wilson does toward the poor benighted peons of Mexico, and I believe that just as these peons have been outraged and exploited by the corrupt grandees of that troubled country, so I believe a good share of the rank and file of you Seniors have been overridden and mistreated by a small faction of self-constituted leaders in your Class. The policy of this Junior Class toward you Seniors has been one of watchful waiting but we are determined that none of those persons who have taken it upon themselves to guide your "ship of state" shall do anything to insult or sully the Junior honor and dignity.

The time allotted to me this afternoon is short and I must therefore reluctantly cease to recount the brave deeds of my colleagues, and proceed to point out a few of your many mistakes. I take it, each of you Seniors has some explanation tucked away in a corner of your cranium why you have made such a mess of things this year. I am not a Senior and therefore I am capable of dealing with your problems in a spirit of impartiality and fairmindedness. It is my hope not only to analyze carefully your shortcomings but to point out to you the true road to success. I do not expect to effect a complete transformation in your entire moral and mental make-up for you know, as well as I, that you cannot at one step traverse the long path leading upward to the light. But if I interpret rightly the desires and wishes of my constituents, I shall show how natures, now quite dwarfed and stunted, may eventually develop into things of beauty (and be a joy forever?).

First I would advise you to be more alert and ever on the quiver. It took the Junior Class to show up your stupid methods when, we took the Class Yell you had been preparing for weeks and gave it one morning at roll call. The most aggravating feature of the whole affair was that this peculiar yell was found in a mine in Mineville by our otherwise good friend Gertrude Harnden, and had been secretly conveyed to these Halls where "Ham" and his followers received it with great glee and a joyous beating of tom toms. The yell was kept under close guard, was rehearsed faithfully for six weeks, and was just about to be let loose on a waiting world when suddenly the Juniors gave it one morning in the study-hall. Of course you were all awe-stricken. You felt like those reveling Britishers that Christmas Eve in Trenton when Washington secretly crossed the Delaware and presented the city and all in it as a Christmas gift to the American people. The point I wish to emphasize in citing this instance is that you must, as a Class wake up, and I call upon all fairminded men and women to say whether or not this instance doesn't prove the truth of my assertion that the Class of 1914 has not been a wide-a-wake class.

One more weak point in your history has been the utter disregard of authority, of law, and of order you have always shown. Your president and the rank and file have been continually at odds. One little faction declares that things are all going wrong and the retort courteous of President "Ham" is "Go chase yourself". Your Class has been vacillating, fluctuating, and hesitating. How could



it be otherwise when there is continual tug-of-war going on among the members of the Class. This failing is one of your worst and is a good reason in itself why you have failed to show any capacity for leadership. You have shown an unprecedented disregard for vested authority. The Senior Class is supposed to be administered by a body of officers at the head of which is a president. But the Class of 1914 is run by a small faction of commercial girls—I say commercial girls, for they are all commercial students with one notorious exception. These girls are continually quarreling among themselves and their only *apologia pro vita* is to make life miserable for the nominal president. They do not know their own minds and they take it upon themselves to criticize those who do. They have even dared to approach me and attempt to tell me how this or that should be done. If they do that to the Juniors' president I can in some way imagine what they do to their own president, and I here extend to "Ham" my deep sympathy.

Now I feel that there may be some in this audience who take my words with a grain of salt. If any of you doubt the truth of what I say, I can show you an instance right here this afternoon which should relieve your minds of all doubt. Turn to the program you hold in your hands, turn to that part which deals with this afternoon's exercises and see if you find there even the name of the Senior President. You cannot find it for the simple reason that this body of self-constituted bosses has relegated him to the rear. I am inclined to believe that the notorious exception I have mentioned is responsible in a great measure for this slight to the Senior President, and I suppose this is only another case where the exception proves the rule.

The remedies for these abuses should suggest themselves to you and I trust that now since your troubles have been analyzed, you will lose no time in applying the remedy.

Before closing I would have you turn your gaze once more to the noble body of young ladies and gentlemen I represent. In our ranks are peace and harmony. We have all fought shoulder to shoulder, perfectly willing to bury any personal differences in order to unite on the great issues of class principle. I am proud beyond measure that during the past three months I have borne the brunt of the fight for such a class as this, and that in every troubled situation that confronted me I could feel I had behind me such a splendid fighting organization. Lengthy exhortation to "rally round the flag" and desperate efforts to keep our line from wavering have been entirely unnecessary. Like Nelson at Trafalgar all I needed to say was "England expects every man to do his duty".

This is the last afternoon we shall ever be assembled in this Hall where we have assembled so often. In spite of all your faults we hate to see you go. We would like to beat you all over again. But unfortunately that cannot be so. Sometimes we stop the current of our wrath against you and try hard to discover in you a few good qualities, and once in a while we succeed. I feel as though this was one of those blessed moments, so I want to assure you you are not entirely bad. We all hope that as you leave these halls you may meet with some degree of success. We hope that you may be filled with the spirit of service for humanity and that the world will be better because you have lived. My parting message to each and every one of you is, "Good bye and good luck!"





NORMAL CORRIDOR

## Salutatory

ANNA B. COLLINS '14

**T**EACHERS, fellow-students, and friends; another year has rolled away and another class is assembled to celebrate, with appropriate exercises, its Class Day. We are assembled with the common pleasure of tasks accomplished and joy of work well done, but mingled with these is a feeling of sadness, the sadness of parting from friends tried and true, the students and teachers of Alma Mater.

This is our Commencement Week and very appropriately is it named, for to-morrow ushers us into a new and broader world of toil and strife with none to guide and often not a friend to sympathize,—a world in which each one must work out his own destiny.

We have considered our petty school day trials and troubles as mountainous but to-day we look back upon them with a smile, they were so trivial. Let us hope that in years to come we may be able to smile at the trials they bring.

During Normal Days we considered three nights at the movies, a play, a dance, and perhaps a baseball game or two, a part of our week's work, providing we could get them all in without the knowledge of the Faculty and arrange not to be called on in class the day after. "Failures!" why naturally there were one or two but of course not due to pleasure. Why! people would think it strange if everyone should pass. But now it must be duty first and pleasure afterward.

I realize that all who are gathered in this chapel today are here because of interest in at least one member of our class. You will hear of various things: the defects of our teachers, the faults of the Seniors, the virtues of the Juniors,—jokes that perhaps will not seem funny to you,—but I beg your forbearance for this is our play day. I take great pleasure in extending to you in the name of the Class of 1914, a most cordial welcome.



## Last Will and Testament of the Class of Nineteen-Fourteen

ENNOWILLA EELLS '14

**W**E, the Class of Nineteen-hundred, fourteen of the State Normal School, city of Plattsburgh, County of Clinton, and State of New York, being of sound mind and memory do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, in manner following, that is to say :

First— We direct that all our just debts and funeral expenses be paid.

Second— We do bequeath to the Class of 1915 the seats of honor in the study hall and chapel; the very great privilege of appearing upon the rostrum three times; and more than two excuse cards to every member if necessary.

Third— To the class of 1915 we do devise our traditional dignity of mein and bearing; our key of knowledge which at present is bright and shining; our great desire to work; our love for books of every nature, interesting or otherwise but especially otherwise, and last of all our great success. And we do charge them wear this sombre vestment of Senior dignity in unforgetting memory of our former glory.

Fourth— We the Girls of the Class of 1914 do make over whatever transferable physical and intellectual charms we may possess to be equally distributed among our envious followers. And we do charge you use these to the intent of their former possessors, to urge on the few of the other sex, which your Class may have the honor of calling your own.

Fifth— To such as may be so wretched, so vile, so contemptible as in any measure or degree to interfere with the Class of 1916 after its organization, we do bequeath an all night bath in the muddy portion of the Normal Pond.

Sixth— To the Class of 1915 we do bequeath our History of Ed. airship (instructions for use may be had from almost any Senior) but we do admonish said class to be considerate of the instructor in said subject and not drain too greatly upon his sense of speech or hearing.

Seventh— To the boys of the class of 1915 we do bequeath the unquestioned privilege of becoming interested in all the pretty girls who may enter this institution in September of this year. But we do charge said boys to remember that "handsome is as handsome does".

Eighth— In consideration of the very great kindness, respect and honor with which the Class of 1915 have held their Seniors we do hereby make a few special gifts.

To the President of the Class of 1915 we do bequeath one large, modern, two-story, fireproof house, made of something that never Byrnes.

To Miss Alice Collins we do give and bequeath enough money for a complete course in Clay modeling, if she finally decides to take this up as a life-work.



To Charles Farnsworth we do leave one Smith. Said Smith to be solely the property of Mr. Farnsworth.

To Miss Bosworth we bequeath one condensed encyclopedia so that she may be more than a walking dictionary.

We regret that it is not possible to will Mr. Chauvin an Angell, but to atone for the great sorrow which we will thus cause him we bequeath to him a Messenger who may proclaim said sorrow to the world.

We leave to Mr. Erlandson a permanent residence in Plattsburg, since he likes the North better than Brooklyn.

To Miss Brooks we have at last decided to leave a Brown ribbon with a capital B.

To the Guthrie-Eggleston Company we bequeath many years of prosperity.

To the King of the Class of 1915 we bequeath one modern, substantial and good-looking Shay.

Lastly— We do bequeath to all the students and faculty of the Normal School the class gift as a memento of our love for this institution. To the Faculty we bequeath our lasting appreciation of the kindness and thoughtfulness with which they have worked with us and for us. We leave to you all the memory of a Class which hopes never to be forgotten; happy remembrances of hours spent together and difficult tasks now accomplished, to which we add the hours of the glorious future in which to be happy.

Furthermore we hereby appoint Dr. George K. Hawkins, Principal of the Plattsburg State Normal School, executor of this our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereunto subscribed our name this twenty-eighth day of May in the year nineteen hundred, fourteen.

CLASS of NINETEEN FOURTEEN

*Testator*





## Ivy Oration

GERTRUDE E. HARNDEN '14

**C**LASSMATES! We stand with sublime connections with the past and with the future. Although the one is irrevocable and the other is unknown to us, we hold the former by history, the latter we possess by anticipation and hope.

As we pause to-day upon the dividing ground between two eras in our lives, and look back over the varied experiences of our school life, with its pleasures, its rivalries and ambitions, its duties and generous friendships, we cannot avoid a feeling of sadness that comes with the thought of parting. The influence of our school days has left a lasting impress upon our minds and hearts. It has become a guiding principle of our lives; it moulds our character; it shapes our destinies.

Our life work lies before us—only a life of the highest endeavor can repay the debt we owe to our Alma Mater. As we go from these halls into the battle-tumult of the world, where our mission is to be achieved and our rank among others decided, she bids us take up the line of advance into the future, and press with earnest purpose to noblest aims.

A vigorous purpose makes much out of little, breathes power into weakness, disarms difficulties and turns them into achievements. A true faith, looking up to something better, catching glimpses of a distant perfection, prophesying to ourselves greatness, gives energy of purpose, gives wings to the soul, and this faith will continually grow and increase. In the words of Disraeli, I bid you, "Keep your standard of knowledge high; attempt great things; expect great things, and you will accomplish great things".

We turn with grateful hearts to the kind, "Mother of us all" under whose guardianship our minds have expanded and matured, and under whose care we have been prepared to discharge the mission to which educated men and women are called in this wonderful age. So long as these walls re-echo the footsteps of the ambitious pressing on towards the future, she will be as she has ever been, a true person, a very Alma Mater to her children.

We go tearfully from these venerable walls and these familiar scenes. We are severing, perhaps forever, the sacred ties that bind us to one another and to the school that has guarded and guided us. We regret most keenly now that many duties have been illy performed and that great opportunities have gone unheeded into the Past. But the hours of the Present are golden, and the recollections of these happy days that we have spent together will ever brighten our pathway as we press with confident and hopeful promise into the Future. Will we not go on in strength, ever upward, and aspire to noble acts and heroic deeds?

Fellow Classmates; the Ivy our President has planted is symbolic of the Past, the Present and the Future of our class. For the Past it is like in kind to that which has been planted before. Nor are we different from the many who



have gone through similar phases of development in this school. For the present it humbly takes its place beside that closely woven wreath which is symbolic of undying love; a wreath whose attachment increasing with age serves as protection and ornament to that stately edifice to which it clings. Its future, like ours is uncertain, but hopeful.

And now, dear School, we cannot say farewell; our relations with you are not severed. And so, parting beneath the open sky, with a cordial welcome for those who shall come after us let us say, "God bless our Alma Mater and our Class".

## The Junior Revenge

“THE Seniors took our wraps; they hid them all around.  
We'll take revenge on them and serenade the town.

We'll meet at half-past nine and give our Junior yell;

We'll paint the old town red; they'll think that something fell.”

Something fell for the Juniors, but it wasn't what they thought.

A command went forth from the office which sudden quiet brought.

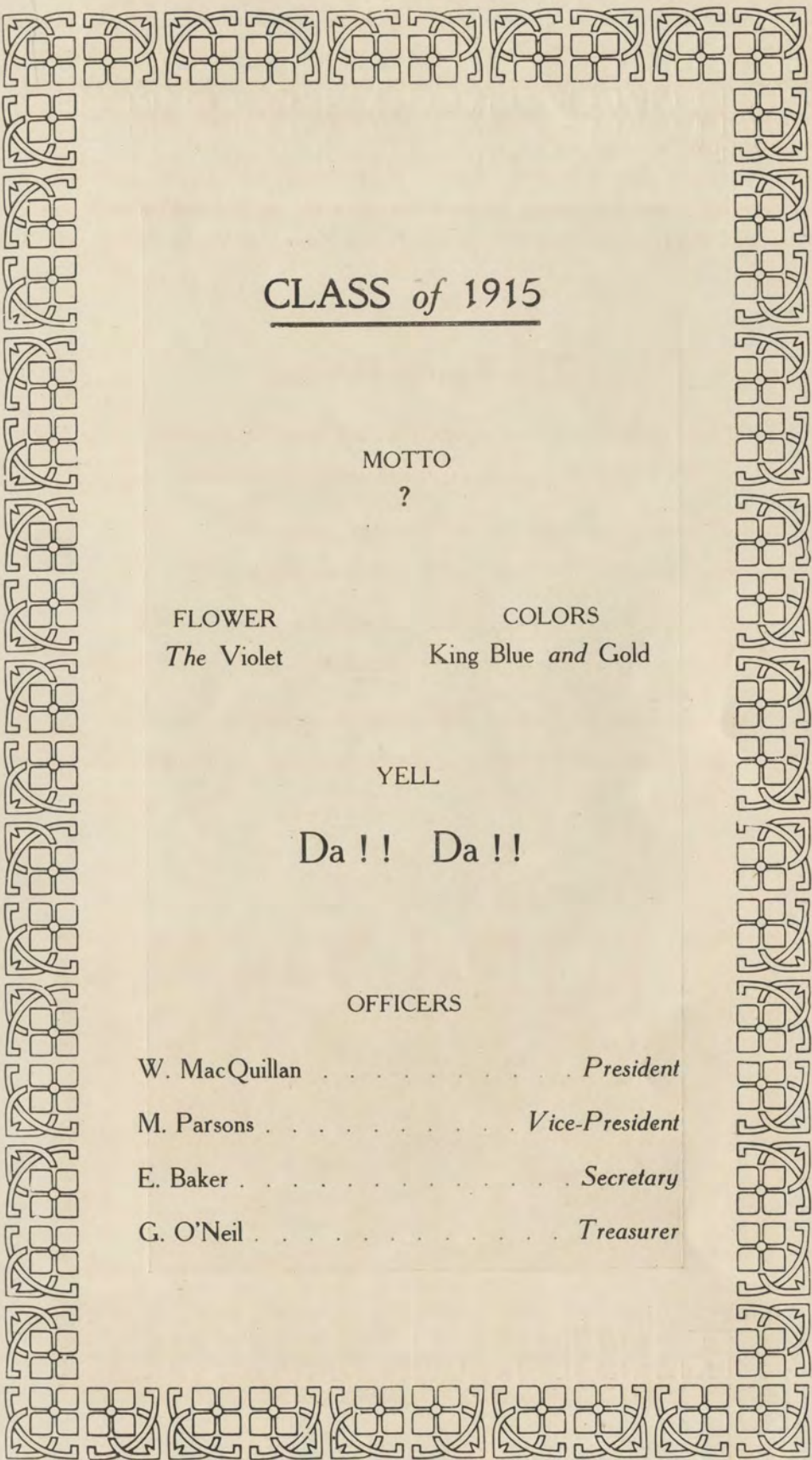
You must learn, O youthful Juniors, that as Seniors we may do

Things that, until you take our places, you may not accomplish too.



THE RIVER WOODS—A FAVORITE WALK





## CLASS of 1915

MOTTO

?

FLOWER

*The Violet*

COLORS

*King Blue and Gold*

YELL

**Da !! Da !!**

OFFICERS

W. MacQuillan . . . . . *President*

M. Parsons . . . . . *Vice-President*

E. Baker . . . . . *Secretary*

G. O'Neil . . . . . *Treasurer*







## Those Original Juniors

WHAT an original bunch they are  
Those Juniors of this school.  
They could not make an original yell ;  
They surely must be "Phools".

They took a look at our papers  
And they thought they were our yells,  
We left them about, to fool them  
And then, they bit so well.

The poor little kiddies yelled them  
This day in Assembly Hall,  
What an age it took to learn them ;  
And they weren't our yells at all.

A certain fish called a sucker  
Lives in old Lake Champlain,  
But he doesn't bite like the Juniors,  
That fact is very plain.

Oh, poor original Juniors—  
How sorry for you we feel  
When you get so fearfully stung  
As our yells you try to steal.

When you want to yell in future,  
If you'll only come to us,  
We'll give you all our cast off yells  
And save you all that fuss.

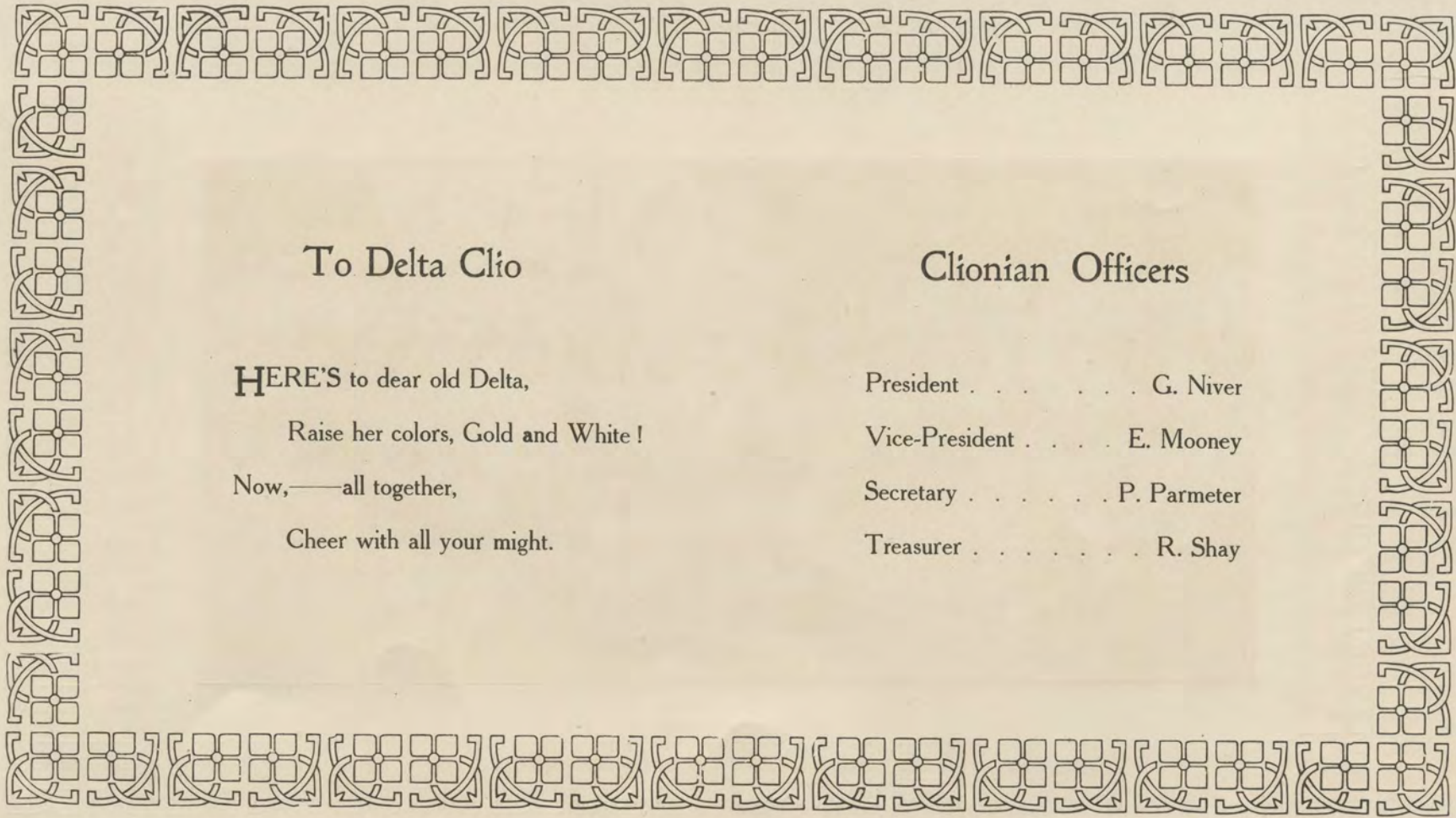
## Junior Prophecy

?









## To Delta Clío

HERE'S to dear old Delta,  
Raise her colors, Gold and White !  
Now,——all together,  
Cheer with all your might.

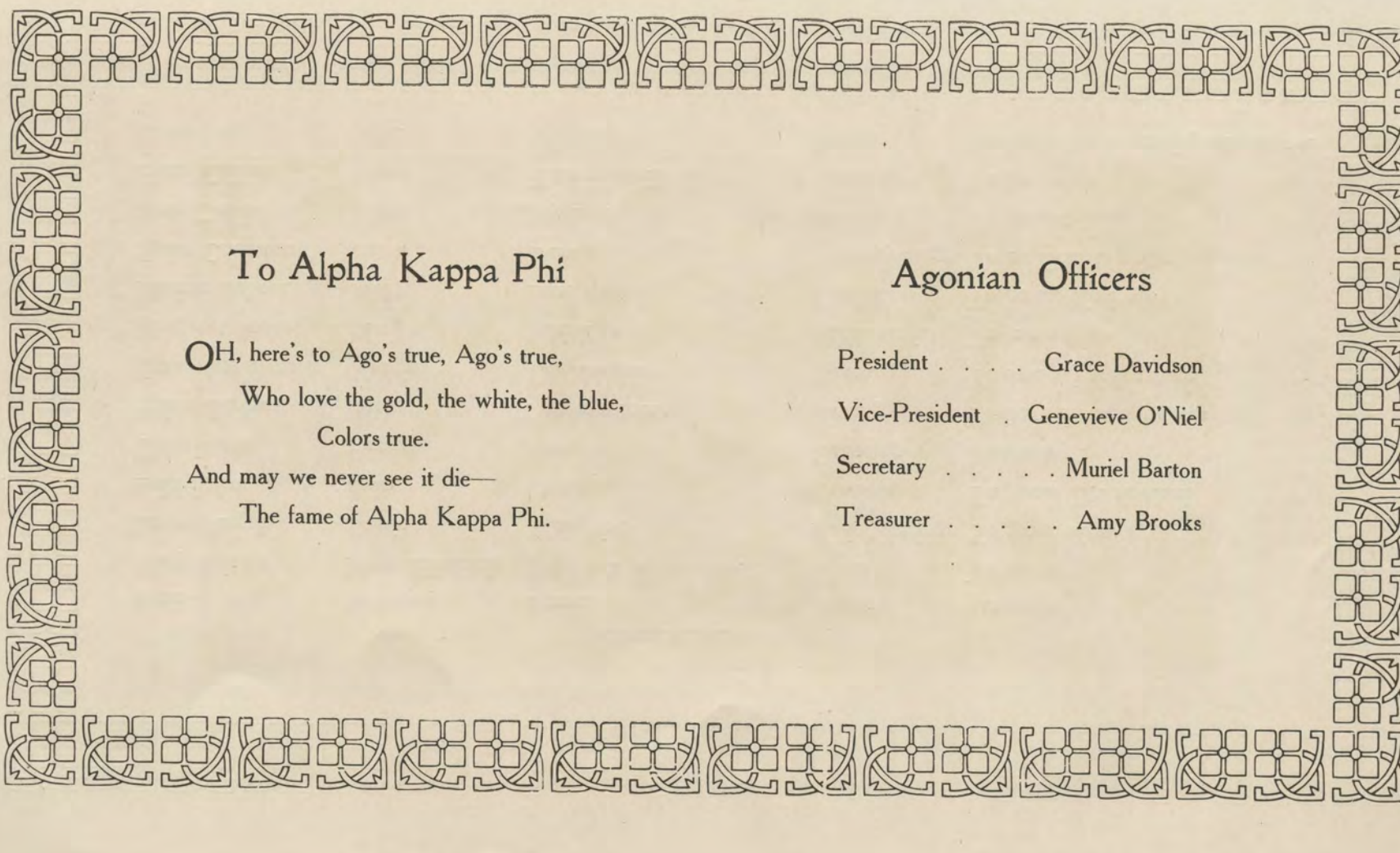
## Clíonian Officers

President . . . . .	G. Niver
Vice-President . . . . .	E. Mooney
Secretary . . . . .	P. Parmeter
Treasurer . . . . .	R. Shay









## To Alpha Kappa Phi

OH, here's to Ago's true, Ago's true,  
Who love the gold, the white, the blue,  
Colors true.  
And may we never see it die—  
The fame of Alpha Kappa Phi.

## Agonian Officers

President . . . . .	Grace Davidson
Vice-President . . . . .	Genevieve O'Niel
Secretary . . . . .	Muriel Barton
Treasurer . . . . .	Amy Brooks



## Grinds

### COMMERCIAL COURSE

NAME	NICKNAME	SAYING	HOBBY	AMBITION
Mary Adams	Mary Elizabeth	Shh h h h h	Work	To scrap
Louise Angell	Dearie	Well <i>No!</i>	Roller skating	To grow wings
Lelia Baker	Lelia	I must	Orations	To please Dr. Kitchell
Clara Byrne	Peggy	Look !	Canoeing	Matrimony ?
Helen Barber	Barb	I guess I know	Bossing	To learn the new dances
Evangeline Bartlett	Vangie	Ohhhhhhhh	Sleeping	To own a jewelry store
Margaret Burke	Marg	I think so	Mathematics	To teach school
Mildred Bullock	Mid	Base wretch	Baseball	To be dignified
Sadie Crawford	Satan	Darn	Motorcycling	To be Ernest
Irene Clifford	Rene	My land	Motoring	To get fat
Hazel Calkins	Hazy	Time will tell	Cooking	To be stylish
Lucile Day	Tillie	Oh Help	Poetry	To keep Dr. Kitchell good natured



NAME	NICKNAME	SAYING	HOBBY	AMBITION
Dora Denicore	Dodo	Twenty-three	Shorthand	To travel
Eunice Foster	Nonne	Now Mary	Flirting	To pass exams
Charles Hamilton	Ham	You don't say	Girls	To keep from being baldheaded
Bell Hayes	Buttons	Ooooooooo	Boys?	To talk
Leon LaFleur	Leeoonn	I don't know	Cartooning	To be famous
Flora McMartin	Flory	I'm another Clara	Basketball	To teach
Catherine North	Kath	I thought I'd die laughing	Cupid	To find those little brothers and sisters
Ethel Ney	Ney	Oh dear	Studying	Unknown
Marian Parkhurst	Dot	I should worry	Suffrage	To vote
Ada Simpson	Simp	Yes	Men	To have a beau
Jennie Stevens	Steve	Never closed an eye	Dancing	To do Clay modeling
Ruth Sutherland	Ruthie	Hush	Grind	Perfection
Frances Warner	Rusty	In a minute	Talking	To conceal her age



GRINDS (continued)		GENERAL COURSE		
NAME	NICKNAME	SAYING	HOBBY	AMBITION
Louise Braim	Lou	Oh Dear !	Boys	To be an old maid
Leaina Bourdeau	Lena	Got any powder ?	Powdering	Matrimony
Anna Collins	Ann	Look Girls	Logic	To shine before the faculty
Blanche Clay	Blandy	Well yes	Fancy dancing	To grow
Ennowilla Eells	Wila	Aledia	Being good	Motor-cycling
Marvel Farrell	Farrell	Hush	Music	To sing in grand opera
Winifred Hennessey	Winnie	Mercy	Logic	To answer questions
Kathryn Horrigan	Kit	Oh gee	Motoring	To train young minds
Elizabeth Hawkins	Child	Now girls	1st grade	To keep peace
Gertrude Harndon	Gert	Want any ice to-day	Basketball	To get out of work
Margaret Long	Peg	Pickles	Talking	To get a job
Madeline Marrion	Maggie	Look	Movies	To avoid the faculty
Helen Muldowney	Helen	Stop	Smiling	Work
Anna Murtagh	Ann	Dear me	History of Ed.	To be happy



NAME	NICKNAME	SAYING	HOBBY	AMBITION
Alice Mason	Babe	Uhhhhhhhh	Embroidering	To sing
Aledia Myers	Lydia	Willa	Gentlemen	To room with Willa
Helen Mitchell	Helen	4 beats, girls	Cornell	To occupy 1 man's attention
Geraldine McCoy	Music	—little fishes	Movies	To get married
Elizabeth Persons	Betty	You don't say	Horseback riding	To shine
Juliet Peck	July	Oh yes	High school dances	To graduate
LaVina Rocke	Vina	Beat it	Sunday baseball	To grow tall
Martha Robinson	Martha	Oh dear	Reading	To grind
Anna Trombly	Ann	I'm so tired	Tango	To get a doctor
May Thompson	Tommy	Oh boys	Horseback riding	To be valedictorian
May Wicks	Shorty	Dearie	Singing	To teach
Myra Walker	Myra	Will I pass?	Sewing	To finish school
Grace Wray	Gracie	Not now	Dr. Kitchell	To pass Algebra Methods
Myrtle Wilson	Mert	Maybe	Umbrellas	To keep dry



## "Is'nt It Funny but It's True"

### PERSONAL ITEMS

Miss Warner has recently started a kindergarten for boys. She is very enthusiastic about those in knee trousers. Will she take those in rompers next?

Miss Mooney and Mr. Earnshaw have lately been studying shorthand together. Sometimes shorthand turns to long hand.

Miss Dundas is always the last to come and the first to leave. Evidently she believes in the scriptures for they say that the first shall be last and the last first.

Miss Collins became so wedded to the 7th grade that she wept when Miss Powers returned.

Even Charley's and Mid's note books get spoony and wander off together. How rude of Mr. Shallies to separate them.

Today a charming visitor entertained us greatly in chapel, He seemed to a personal friend of Dr. Kitchell. Nice doggie.

Miss Gill's favorite song at present is "there is not a Colleen sweeter". She may change it any day, should she take a Tripp.

Margaret Burke is in favor of Armstrong heaters if they are in the right place.

Although Edna Reardon looks very healthy at present she is afraid she may have "Tuberculosis" at some future time.

When Gene Powers was offered a lemon, she was insulted; but later she was given the Ryan which she joyously accepted.

We understand that L. McConnell wishes a more accessible boarding place next year. We believe this is because her friend isn't a good Walker.

Grace Davidson has become so much concerned about her weight that she has Scales always near at hand.

Mr. Brown made frequent calls on a girl on Brinkerhoff St. during the year. Wonder if she was Reddy.

We hear Miss Ketchum is interested in Civil Engineering. We wonder why.

Mr. MacQuillan is looking for a soothing substance for Byrnes.

Mr. Chauvin is to be the editor of the Plattsburg Cornet. He'll make good; he's a good blower. If talk were music, Chauvin would be a whole brass band.

If Mr. Corrigan fooled less with the hops, he would be a better dancer.

Mr. Farnsworth is likely to become a war correspondent and go to Mexico (N. Y.) It is also reported that if people would look closely, they would see that Mr. Farnsworth recently got a 15¢ hair cut on the face.



Not all Wilsons are running for President; ask Mr. Brown.

Cupid's home may be in the south, but he is making good use of his bow and arrow around the North.

There are two things that would cause a smile: to see Farnsworth hoofing it to Bluff Point with a coffee bucket in each hand, and to see Crossman on \$1 Bargain Day.

LOST: Somewhere up the river, a switch. Finder please return to Beat Mulholland care of the County Home.

Mr. King is anticipating a trip up the Rhine in search of Garlic.

Miss Rugar is undecided whether it will be an M. D. or an E. E. Time will tell.

## MOTORING

Miss Horrigan is very enthusiastic about automobiling. She is taking lessons from the noted chauffeur, professor Bullis.

Miss Foster prefers a Bell to a horn on her car.

Miss Myra Walker is anxious to go to Schenectady where she will continue her motor-cycling lessons.

The road around the campus has been well worn by Mr. McMartin and Miss Mulholland in his car.

We understand that Miss Persons has also joined the auto enthusiasts. Evidently the motor bug bit her too.

## QUERIES

Did Halcyon and Marsh part in peace or pieces? We should judge the latter from the swelling on his face.

Louise, can't you make your eyes behave when you meet that chap from the Lozier works?

Why did you get your pulp map crooked Sarah? Were you thinking of Wonderland?

Why do you like to go for flowers Sue? There's a reason.

Why are Viola McDowell and Mildred Wilson making furniture?

Why does Irene Clifford like to answer the 'phone at 9 p.m.?

Does Muriel still haunt Beckwith St? Ask Earl.



## JINGLES

"Get your books and pencils ready,  
We will have a little test ;  
Hold yourselves down good and steady,  
Try and do your very best."

Florence Lombard likes the movies,  
And she goes there every night ;  
She's a regular picture fan—  
Goes to every show in sight.

Sweet Alice with a winsome look  
Tried Trippy to allay,  
But when she found it was in vain  
She sadly turned to Clay.

When Edna sighs and looks distressed,  
With frowns enough to kill,  
Then Chippy chirps, "Cheer up my dear  
You know I love you still".

When Hazel Spearman starts to shout  
And dance around with joy,  
Kitchell remarks with a hopeless look,  
"You should have been a boy".

Mary Dundas rushes into class,  
We wondered at her gait  
When next we heard the teacher say,  
"Is it possible you're late?"

Why should Beat worry about her future,  
And through these Normal halls roam ;  
Why should she fret and study hard,  
When there's room at the County Home ?

When Joey plays a tune on his old violin  
Our ears begin to ring,  
But what can beat the music sweet  
When Sarah begins to sing ?

Why should the Faculty worry and fret ?  
Why should Tommy a lecture beget ?  
Why such a general rumpus and brawl,  
If into love some happen to fall ?  
Don't get excited and fire off a gun,  
Do let the Juniors have some fun.



## PHUNNIGRAMS

Mr. Chauvin: I nominate Miss Parsons for Vice-President.

Chairman: Do I hear a second?

Mr. Corrigan: I move that, that, th, th, the, that Miss Parsons be unanimously elected.

Mr. Hamilton: (in law) Dr. Kitchell, how old does a girl have to be to get married without her parents' consent?

Dr. Kitchell: Charles, which is the most interesting country we have studied about?

Charles Farnsworth: Mexico, (N. Y.)

Miss Byrne: (in charge of study hall) Mr. Earlandson, will you cease doing that immediately?

Mr. Earlandson: I am not doing anything.

Miss Byrne: Well stop!

1st Student: How old is Anne?

2nd Student: Who is Anne?

1st Student: Why Anne Collins.

Dr. Kitchell: (in com. geography) Miss Collins, What in your opinion is the best soil for agriculture?

Miss Collins: Clay.

Mr. Thompson: (to senior class) Of course you will have to explain the difference between Single and Double Entry Bookkeeping to your beginning classes.

Miss Stevens: (stage whisper) Which did we study last year?

Dr. Kitchell: What is the presupposition of induction, Miss Smith?

Miss Smith: That this is a world of wonder and mystery.

East, West, North's best. (a soliloquy by Earlandson)

Mr Thompson: (to junior class) What do you do first in bookkeeping?

Miss Warner: (senior pupil teacher) Open the book.

Dr. Kitchell: Young woman, where is that oration?

Ruth D: Oh I forgot it.

Dr. Kitchell: Can't you think up a new excuse.

Dr. Kitchell: (in logic) Miss M. Give an example of undistributed middle.

Miss M. (unthinkingly) Dr. Kitchell.

Mr. Shallies: May we have the room quiet?

Ambitious Junior: (stage whisper) Hey there, throw me that note book.

Mr. Shallies: MAY WE HAVE THE ROOM QUIET, PLEASE?







## Athletic Teams

### SENIOR GIRL'S BASKET BALL TEAM

*Picture unfortunately not furnished the printers*

G. Harnden . . . . .	center	K. Horrigan . . . . .	right forward
M. Burke . . . . .	left forward	E. Bartlett . . . . .	right guard
F. E. Warner . . . . .	left guard	M. Bullock . . . . .	substitute

### JUNIOR GIRL'S BASKET BALL TEAM

S. Ketchum . . . . .	center	M. Parsons . . . . .	right forward
B. Mulholland . . . . .	left forward	A. B. Collins . . . . .	right guard
G. O'Neil . . . . .	left guard	H. LaPoint, M. Eggleston . . . . .	substitutes

### BOY'S BASKET BALL TEAM

C. T. Guthrie . . . . .	right forward	F. E. Chauvin . . . . .	left forward
C. F. Farnsworth . . . . .	right guard	C. H. Hamilton . . . . .	left guard
L. LaFleur . . . . .	center	E. Earlandson . . . . .	substitute

### BASEBALL TEAM

H. S. King . . . . .	catcher	G. Lewis . . . . .	pitcher
B. Earnshaw . . . . .	1st base	E. Chauvin . . . . .	2nd base
C. H. Hamilton . . . . .	3rd base	C. T. Guthrie . . . . .	short stop
R. Bell . . . . .	center field	C. Wolff . . . . .	right field
C. F. Farnsworth . . . . .		left field	
L. LaFleur, C. Brown, E. Earlandson . . . . .		substitutes	



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STUDENTS IN THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT



A CORNER OF THE SCHOOL SHOP



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


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
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## The School Bulletin Teachers Agency 1883-1913

The School Bulletin Teachers Agency has never in its history of 30 years solicited letters of commendation. This year, however, in honor of the completion of thirty years of service, it has decided to ask some of its friends to write briefly what they considered the value of its work with the understanding that it was to be used in published form. The answers to these letters we are now publishing in an Anniversary Booklet, sent free upon application.

This Agency has always been a Recommendation Agency, but this year it has decided to take the stand of recommending *only*. In the beginning we followed the usual plan of notifying candidates where we had not been asked to recommend. We took pains to select those fairly well fitted and we filled a good many places that way. But every year as we were more generally asked to recommend we notified less, and for the last ten years we have sent out very few notices of vacancies. So we are now prepared to announce that this Agency will hereafter *recommend only*. Unless the school-board or principal has officially asked us to recommend we shall give no information of the place. We have enough pure recommendation work to keep us busy, and we are satisfied that employing officers prefer to deal with an Agency that gives its services only when they are asked for. This means that if we are not asked to help, no candidates of ours will apply. It means on the other hand that if a School Board wants applications from superior teachers who trust themselves to a recommendation agency they should state their wants to us.

State Normal School, Geneseo, N. Y., August 6, 1913.

My Dear Mr. Bardeen--Your letter of August 4 reminds me that along in the early nineties, just after graduating from college, it was Bardeen and his Teachers' Agency that secured for me my first position as a teacher in the public schools of New York State. I then regarded your agency as among the very best in the country, and succeeding years have only strengthened that belief. When in search of the most capable teachers I always write to the Bardeen Teachers' Agency.

Very truly, JAMES V. STURGES, Principal.

State Normal School, Cortland, N. Y., September 12, 1913.

My Dear Mr. Bardeen--I have thought a great many times about how, through your services, I broke into public school teaching in the State of New York. You may recall how about eighteen years ago, in the latter part of August, you tried to locate by telegram a young man without a job when he was several hundred miles distant in Canada. Thanks to your desire to help, you did not stop with one telegram, but you scattered other telegrams along the way in order that one possibly might fall into the hands of the returning traveler.

I have often wondered what the world might have had in store for me if the last telegram had not been received on my return trip in time to land me in Gouverneur.

You may rest assured that I shall not cease to be grateful for the service that you did me then and the kindnesses extended to me since.

Yours very cordially, H. DeW. DeGROAT, Principal.

*If you are a superior teacher, we can place you with very little effort on your part.*

C. W. BARDEEN, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

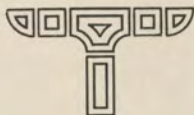


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